E. T. DUNN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the New Bank Building, West side dain Street, No 89. Nov. 22-tf. J. H. JOHNSTON,

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DHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, OFFICE-In Ewing's Block, over Buth-rauff's Hardware Store, West side of Main Street, Findlay, Ohio. August 16 1872-tr WM. M. DETWILER, M. D.,

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[April 15, 70-17,]

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the United States-By Theophilas Parsons Containing a Commentary on the Federal distate Constitutions, giving their history and origin, and a full explanation of their riadiples, purposes and provisions; the Powrs and duties of Public officers; the rights of popular and the obligations incurred in evry relation of life; also, directions and legators for all business transactions, as making Fills, beeds, Morigages, Leases, Notes, Draftsontracts, etc. It meets the wants of all classes, and sells to everybody.

The Findlay Teffersonian.

FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1875.

Savings Bank Column. Poetical.

Hancock Savings Bank FINDLAY, OHIO. (Incorporated by the State of Ohio,)

VOL. 20.

- - - \$50,000 Authorized (apital - 200,000 OFFICERS: H. P. GAGE.
M. C. WHITELEY.....
ALFRED GRABER...
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Will pay special attention to receiving deposits from one dollar up to any sum, and pay interest on the same. BANKING HOURS: From S A. M. until 4 P. M. And from 7 to 8 Saturday Evenings. MORAL COURACE IN DAILY LIFE. "Moral Courage" was printed in large letters and put as the caption of the fol lowing items, and placed in a conspic-uous place on the door of a systematic merchant in New York, for constant reference, and furnished by him for publi-

while you have the money in your pock-Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it. Have the courage to speak to a friend

Have the courage to discharge a debt

in a seedy coat, even though you are in ompany with a rich one, and richly at-Have the courage to speak your mind

when it is necessary that you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent that you should do so. Have the courage to own that you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money. Have the courage to tell a man why u refuse to credit him. Have the courage to ent the most agreeable acquaintance you have when you are convinced that he lacks principle: a friend should bear with a friend's

irmities, but not with his vices. Have the courage to show your re-spect for honesty, in whatever guise it appear, and your contempt for dishonsty and duplicity, by whomsoever ex-Have the conrage to near your old

thes until you can pay for new ones. Have the courage to prefer confort and propriety to fashion in all things. Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance rather than seek for knowledge under false pretenses. Have the courage in providing an en ertainment for your friends, not to exseed your means,

"PUSH." When Cousin Will was at home for vation, the boysal ways expected plenty of fun. The last frolic before be went back to his studies was a long tramp after hazel nuts. As they were hurrying along in high glee, they came upon a discouraged-look ing man and a discouraged-looking eart. The eart was standing before an orchard The man was trying to pull it up the hill to his own house. The boys did not wait to be invited, but ran to help with a good man brightened up; the cart trundled along as fast as rheumatism would do it, and in five minutes they all stood panting at the top of the Lill.
"Obliged to ye," said the man, "you

house, while two or three pink aproped children peeped out of the door. "Now, boys," said Cousin Will, "this is a small thing, but I wish we could all take a motto out of it and keep it for life.-'Push! it is just the word for a grand clear morning like this. If anybody is in trouble, and you see it, don't stand back, push! If there's anything good doing in any place where you happen to be, push! Whenever there's a kind thing,a Chris tian, a happy thing, a pleasant thing church or at school, just help with all your At that moment the farmer came out

st wait a minute; and burried into the

again with a dish of his wife's best doughnuts, and a dish of his own best apples; and that was the end of the little ser-

WE knew young men ten years ago who often carried live or ten dollars several days until it was frittered away they would not deposit anything unless hey could deposit larger amounts, and they never have saved anything. Othrs, when they had five dollars, or two ollars, or even one dollar, they did not need, have put their spare funds in the bank We know a young man who made up his mind he could spare a certain sum every week, and that he would deposit it: some weeks his expenses were more than other weeks, but he regularly deposited, even if he had to borrow the money. To day he is worth over two thousand dollars, saved from a moderate salary. It is never too late to mend. If you have saved nothing during the past ten vears, don't let the same be true of the next ten.

THE other day a lady of this city went to pay her respects to one of the latest arrivals on the list of babyhood, when the following colloquy took place be-tween her and the little four-year old sister of the new comer; "I have come for that baby now," said the lady. "You can't have it," was the reply. must; I came over on purpose," the visitor. "We can't spare it at all. persisted the child, "but I'll get a piece of paper and you can cut a pattern."

"Ma," said an intelligent, thoughtful "I don't think Solomon was so rich as they say he was," "Why, my dear, what could have put that in your head?" "Why, the Bible says he slept with his fathers, and I think if he had been so very rich, he would have bad a bed of

APROPOS to the spelling manin, it may be of interest to know that a lady of Providence, R. I., during leisure mo-ments, has spelled six hundred and fifty words out of the word "congregations ist," and in no case repeating a letter in the formation of a word.

This column has been engaged for a year subject to change "on demand," and will be made interesting and useful to the people. H. P. GAGE, President Hancock Savings Bank.

LEXINGTON. BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, dowly the mist o'er the me'dow was creep Bright on the dewy buds glistened the sun, When from his couch, while his children were sleeping, Rose the bold rebel and shouldered his gun

Waving her golden vail. Blithe looked the morning on cottage ar spire; Hushed was the parting sigh, While from his noble eye, Flashed the last sparkle of liberty's fire.

Calmly the first-born of Glory have met Hark the death-volley around them is ringing Look! with their life-blood the young grass Faint is the feeble breath. Murmuring low in death, Tell to our sons that their father have died

On the smooth green where the fresh leaf

Nerveless the iron hand, Raised for its native land, Lies by the weapon that gleams at its side Over the hill-sides the wild knell is tolling, From their far hamlets the yeomanry com-As through the storm-cloud the thumbs

burst rolling, Circles the beat of the mustering drum. Fast on the soldier's path Darken the waves of wrath, ong have they gathered and loud shall they Red glares the musket flash,

Sharp rings the rifle's crash, dazing and clanging from thicket and wall, Gayly the plume of the horsemen was dancing, Never to shadow his cold brow again; Proudly at morning the war steed was pran

Reeking and panting be droops on the Pale is the lip of scorn, Voiceless the trumpet horn, Forn is the silken-fringed red cross on high Low on the turf shall rest.

snow-girdled crags where the hourse wind is raving, Rocks where the weary floods murmi and wail, Wilds where the fern by the furrow is waving Reeled with the echoes that rode on the

Far as the tempest thrills Over the darkened hills, Far as the sunshine streams over the plain Roused by the tyrant band, Woke by the mighty land, Girded for battle, from mountain to main.

ireen be the graves where her martyrs are lying! Shroudless and tombless they sunk to their rest— While o'er their ashes the starry folds flyin Wraps the proud eagle they roused from

Borne on her northern pine Long o'er the foaming brine read her broad banner to storm and to s Heaven keep her ever free, Wide as o'er land and sea Ploats the fair emblems her heroes have we

Miscellaneons.

THOUGHTS FOR VOTERS. The Connecticut Courant, that staid and reliable old journal, closes up a long article as to "Parties and Partisans, which to us seems very sensible, and from which we make the following extract, and commend it especially to those Republicans who are almost persuaded o break ranks because, occasionally, the grand old party makes a mistake and charges its opponent with a few of its amp-followers and bummers in front, Stick to the party and to the text. The Courant says:

"Yet, not withstanding this era of parisanship-this boosting of Democrats of the ward school of polities into positions of honor and trust-there are some men who do not call themselves Democrat. and never will probably, who with honest convictions are helping the party along in its selfish career for the sake of "rebuking" somebody. They will come to their senses as time wears on and they are forced to see the mischief they are doing, but it seems to be useless to discuss the question with them until they see for themselves. They are needed in the Republican party, where they properly belong, because they can be of ser vice in assisting to put that party right wherever it is wrong. The course of the Democracy will surely bring all reflecting men back sooner or later, and the policy of the Republican party should be such as to win them back without delay. It is important to the country that this partisan raid should have a short career; it means no good to legislation, State or National, and may bring upon the country grave and lasting evils. The Republican party, to triumph in the next Presidential contest, must heed the ounsels of prudent men rather than suffer itself to be led away by the hasty advice of extremists. There must be conciliatory action within the party; a firm adherence to strictly constitutional neasures; no indorsement of administrative acts merely because the administration is Republican; appropriation of what is right and condemnation of what s wrong in President or subordinates; and finally the party must have a wise regard always for the great principles under which it has lived and has so no bly succeeded since it sprang into existence as the forerunner of a victory which saved the Union. To block the way against the partisanship of the Democratic party we must not be so severely partisan ourselves that we shall drive from our support men who love the ideas of the Pepublican party, but are distrustful of its leadership in many cases. We need all the good and true and intelligent help we can get, and the country needs it, to check the progress of a party that relies chiefly for success upon the ignorance and passion of a majority of

HERMANN, the celebrated magician, was married recently. And his wife doesn't have to get up at daylight to go sleight-of-band; then he cooks an let in a borrowed hat, and converts a changed into hot coffee; then he takes the same hat, stirs up its emptiness with a magic wand, and, presto, change! out comes a loaf of bread, a fresh shad, two pickles, one pie, a bucket of coal, a dish of hash, with natural hairs in it, and much cheaper than going to market. But Mrs. Hermann is not happy. When her husband wants a gold dollar he mysteriously picks it off the end of his wife's

Norristown Herald.

THE "POETRY" DRAWER.

About this time every year there is a house-cleaning wiree around the office of a daily newspaper. The cobwebs are brushed down, some kalsomining done, a little paint applied, and the "head editor" turns the "poetry" drawer of his table wrong side up, and sighs a still small sigh as he regards the scores of rejected manuscripts. Almost every day for the year past he has tossed poetry into the waste basket with liberal hand, and yet here is enough to fill a book. Some have been saved to be returned, but were never called for; others have a ray or two of merit: others were laid side out of compliment to the author, who is level headed on all other matters. Ah! the crushed hopes buried in this heap! The young, the old, matron, maid, bachelor and Benedict have contributed. Some were thirsting for fame, others had an hour to spare, and nineteen out of twenty have written at the

like good poetry," or "Please publish this in a conspicuous place." Some time last fall, a young lady, sitting at her chamber window when she ought to have been in bed, saw the cold clouds drive by and heard the October winds wailing on the house-top, and she ran after the ink-bottle and dashed off a pound or two of rhyme, commencing

bottom of the last page: "I know you

"This autumn eye the winds are blowing The phantom clouds are floating by, Like rivers o'er the rocklets flowing

But that's enough. When a stone is called a "stonelet," and a brick is called a "bricklet," such poetry will be worth a dollar a line.

Next comes a long letter headed, 'What a Little Girl Thinks." No one will ever know from that letter what she thought. The ink was heavily diluted with water, the pen was as fine as a pin, and the man that succeeded in deciphering it would have had his eyes ruined The next is more poetry. Some poor

girl's brother went to war, and happening to remember it, she tunes her lyre and sings: "Our Edward was a noble youth When from his happy mother's home

He passed, in soldier garb uncouth,
And left our hearthstone sad and lone. It appears from the above that Edward's mother was happy, but as to Edward's own feelings there is no clue. He passed, but whether he passed to Canada or the Potomae, no one knows, though charity supposes that he died on the battle-field. Some of the soldiers looked spruce enough in their uniforms, but it seems that Edward's "garb" had an uncouth appearance.

Requiems are always in order. When a poet can't tackle anything else he can always make a strike on a requiem. About the middle of November is the time to get up requiems on the dying year. This one came in about that time. The author says:

Filled is the air with snowflakes As pure as the mind of a bride

In snowy white, an a morning bright, In youthful beauty and pride. It is a sad thing to look upon a snow torm, especially if the wood-pile is lying around loose in the back yard and the police are determined to enforce the now ordinance. Further on he says 'the winter's winds are cold," but if he has any doubt of it the American public will put up a heap of money on it. Poetry again. It is headed: "Alone,"

a young lady, and she trills: All alone in the twilight-lighted roo 'm catching the shadows come and go. like the restless tide with its ebb and flow But darker than night is my sad heart's

and the author says it is original. She's

Poor girl! It's a dull business looking for shadows in a dark room. And what ould have ailed her heart that a breach of promise suit wouldn't have swept

And here are two pages on "Last Rites " It is a woman's hand again, and

The summer, lately dead."

It is a sad thing to have summer pass way. No more hanging over the gate, no more strawberry short-cake-farewell o peaches and cream! The girl unloubtedly felt sad, but she wasn't half as melancholy as her father, who knew that he'd got to lay in ten tons of coal and unnumbered potatoes and cabbages. The next is on "The Flag We Love," and a young man must have worked on t until three o'clock in the morning! He says that he adores the star-spangled banner, and that he wants to die with its folds covering him. Flags are so cheap that he can keep one on hand to e ready for emergencies. The next one starts off and enquires:

'Where are the birdies we used to see?" That's the question, and as she does not answer it she cannot expect any one ise to bother his head. Boys have a nal it of "pegging" at birds, and perhaps the worm crop was a failure and the ongsters had to hunt fresh fields and

Ah! well. There's a dozen of pages eft, and all will answer every purpose f they are sent to the rag mill. If it were a capital offense to put rhymes together every hangman would be killed by overwork within a moath.

Symptoms of Liver Complaint, and of Some of the Disrases Produced by It.

A sallow or yellow color of skin, or ellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; duliness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or had taste in mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation; in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, raising food, choking sensation in throat; distress, to market. When she wants a dozen of | heaviness, bloated or full feeling about pain and soreness through bowels, with heat; constipation alternating with frecan of sawdust into that much sugar, and | quent attacks of diarrhoa; piles, flatusimilar cups filled with chipped paper is lence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties; dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only present at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pugative Pellets for Liver Complaint and its complicanose. And she is dissatisfied because | tions, are loud in their praise of them. she can't perform that trick herself .- They are sold by all dealers in medi-

SCHOOLMASTER AROUND LOOSE.

Four or five days ago a man about i forty years of age, looking as if he | ad been drawn over a dirty floor for an hour or two, called upon one of the members of the Board of Education and introduced himself as William Cannon Harrison, of Saginaw county. He was politely received, and he commenced ness promptly by saying: "I'm a-looking for a situation as

school teacher." "Ah, ah!" replied the member, wondering why the man wasn't looking for a wood pile. "I could have brought a pile of re

man, measuring with his hands: "but nmends don't amount to nothing. "And have you any school in view? asked the member. "I want to get in here, in Detroit," replied the man. "What wages do you

"I'm afraid---" began the member, when the schoolmaster interrupted: "Oh, well, I s'pose you pay goign wages, and that's all I can ask for I don't want to put on style and live high, as I'm getting a leetle old and ought to save "As I was going to remark --- " said

the member, when the schoolmaster suddenly inquired: "Do you allow licking in the schools here? If they do, I'm the man you want to dress the boys down! I've had 'em come for me by the dozen, and it would do your heart good to see the way I laid 'em! Why, when I had that school in Bay County I thought nothing of licking thirty scholars a day, besides hearing

er, I tell you, and there's fun in me when you get me woke up!" "I hardly think---" commenced the member again, when the schoolmaster

twelve classes recite? I'm an old scream-

jumped up and said: "Of course you won't take me unless I pass examination; but I hain't afraid of not passing. I'd like to see a word I couldn't spell! For instance:-'Catarrh, C-a-t-a-r-r-h - catarrh.' 'Dandelion, D-a-n-d-e-l-i-o-n-dandelion.' Or try me on words of four syllables:-'Lugubrious, L-u-g-u-b-r-i-o-u-s - lugubrious.' Oh! I can knock the socks right off'n these swellhead teachers, and not half try!"

"Oh! you needn't think I'm behind on geography," interrupted the teacher. "For instance:-What is an isthmus An isthmus is a narrow strip of land con necting two larger bodies. Is the world round or flat? Round. Why is it round? Because it is. Which is the largest river in the world? The Amazon. Which is the highest mountain? The Andez. might go on for seventy-five days this way, and then not tell you half I know! "You seem to be pretty well posted in

geography; but as I wanted to tell-" "And on grammar, too! exclaimed the teacher, jumping up again, "What is a nonn? A noun is the name of any person, place and thing. Give us an exam ple:-Man, dog, cat, coon, coat, jack knife, fish-hook, gate-post. What are the principal conjunctions? And, as, both, because, for, if, that, or, nor, either, neither, and so forth, and so forth. Oh! I'm right on the roof of the meetinghouse when you sling grammar at me!" The member was getting desperate, and as soon as he could get in a word he

"I will take your name, and as soon

as a vacancy-"And I know arithmetic from cove to cover," exclaimed the man, standing up again. "I can go through the tables like lightning through a haystack, and when you get to fractions an Jcube root, I'm awful-I weigh a ton and a half, and still growing 'Rithmetic's my favorite study, and I'll give fifty dollars to find a man who'll saw sums in two and plane 'em down as quiekly as I can."

His speech took the wind out of him, and the member managed to say there was no vacancy at present, but he would take his name and consider his case as soon as one occurred.

"I'd like to commence right off," re plied the man; but am willing to wait. Here's my name and the minit I get your letter I'll come down a-flying. If you get me you don't get much style, but you get solid old common sense and genuine education. 'You won't see scholars playing hide and coop around the wood-box or marbles on the floor-no, you won't!" And he went down stairs, - Detroit Free Press.

A DANGEROUS ALLIANCE.

In Hartford, New London, Middlesex,

Windham and Toland counties, the Republican gains this year were la ger than the Democratic, by nearly 1,000 votes. In New Haven, Fairfield, and Litchfield counties the Democratic gains were nearly 4,000 more than the Republican. The larger part of this gain comes from wards in New Haven, Bridgeport, Norwalk, and Stamford, where ignorance, vice, and bigotry are supreme. General Hawley owes his defeat to just such districts in Hartford and New Britain. The great Democratic gain comes principally from sections where the inhabitants have no more idea of conscience in voting than they have of toleration in some other matters. The truth of the matter is, the power of the Democratic party in this State comes from an element which will assuredly give it very serious trou. ble, and at no distant day either. The beginnings of it were seen in New Haven and Hartford last fall; what the end may be is not particularly pleasant to contemplate. Sooner or later the Democratic party in this State, or the better part of it, will realize that there are elements in it that they cannot yield to, but eggs she simply hands her husband the stomach and sides, pain in sides, back which nevertheless will control it. By empty egg bag, and he produces them by or breast, and about shoulders; colic, and by the people of Connecticut will trolled by the fifth ward in New Haven, the sixth in Hartford, and similar wards in other cities. It is better for the Republican party to have suffered defeat than to have won it with any such alliances as the democracy have made. If some of the fruits of that alliance do not appear before the Legislature this year, and in the larger town elections next half-a-dozen knives and forks. This is a few of above symptoms likely to be fall, the Democratic party and the intelligent people of the State may congratulate themselves. - Norwich Bulletin. WHEN a western man gets divorced from his strong-minded wife, the papers

say, "Mr. So-and-so has resigned his position as husband for Mrs. So-and-so."

SOMEBODY'S SERVANT GIRL.

She stood there leaning wearily Against the window frame; or face was patient, sad and sweet, Her garments coarse and plain; Who is she, pray?" I asked a friend, The red lips gave a curi-Really! I do not know her name She's some one's servant girl. gain I saw her on the street With a bundle trudge along,

Ier face was sweet and patient still. Amid the jostling throng; slowly but cheerfully she moved, Guarding with watchful care market-basket much too large For her slight hands to bear A man, I thought a gentleman,

Went pushing rudely by, weeping the basket from her hands, mmendations so high," continued the But turning not his eye; For there is no necessity Amid that buisy whirl, For him to be a gentleman To "some one's servant girl." Ab, well it is that God above. Looks in upon the heart.

And never judges any one, By just the outer part! For if the soul be pure and good, He will not mind the rest, Nor question what the garments were In which the form was dressed. And many a man and woman fair-By fortune reared and fed Who will not mingle here below

Beyond the gates of pearl, Will meet before their Father's throne With many a servant girl.

With those who earn their bread:

When they have passed away from life

ANOTHER GECHAN AT ALBANY. It is just as might have been expected. Hardly is the Geghan bill enrolled on the statute book of this State than another Geghan-though his real name is Mc-Gowan, rises in the New York Legislature to introduce a precisely similar measure for enactment in that State, Mr. McGowan is a representative from New York city, and is acting as the special agent of Cardinal McClosky. The bill presented by him has been before the Legislative Committee on General Laws and reported on favorably; so that its enactment may be accepted as a matter of merely a few days' time. From what the newspapers say of Mr. McGowan's bill, it is modeled directly upon the Geghan measure, with some important additions, one of which is that in the case of a child or minor being detained in a prison or asylum, the religion preferred by the parents of that child or minor shall be considered the denomination to "I should like to help you," put in the is, of course, to screen every minor of Catholic parentage from the slightest touch of Protestant influence. The New

York Times, in a long editorial on the measure, says:
"Prison chaplains are abolished by this summary clause, 'all sectarian practices, except by said clergymen, are here by prohibited,' and the principle that Protestant religious teaching is worse than no teaching at all is distinctly recognized in this provision, 'nor shall any of said inmates be required to attend any religious services or devotions in any of said institutions against their own free will, if they have attained their majority, and, if minors, shall not be so required contrary to the express directions of the parent, guardian, or clergyman having spiritual charge of said inmates respect-

But this is not all, McGowan has an other bill in process of incubation in the Legislature, which is worthy of note, as an indication of the vigor with which the Catholies are reaching for all that they want. New York, as the Times regrets, has no express constitutional provision like Ohio forbidding the appropriation of public money for sectarian school purposes, but it has a nominal provision in section eighteen of its common school law which provides that "No school shall be entitled to or receive any portion of the school moneys in which the religious doctrines or tenets of any particular Christian or other religious sect shall be taught, inculcated, or practiced." This has been found by the people of

New York to be a very slippery and

pliant provision. Under the rulings and constructions of the New York city judges and aldermen, the Catholies have been enabled to draw large sums of money from the public treasury for the support of their church schools. But this is not enough. Mr. McGowan's managers in New York have determined that the time has come to throw off all disguise and take as their right what they have hitherto asked and received as a favor. In the 22d section of the school law above referred to is a clause exempting certain institutions, among which is the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum school of New York city, from the restrictions of the section above quoted forbidding a ctarian appropriations from the school fund. Under this exemption the Catholic Orphan School has for years lived openly upon the public school fund of the State. Mr. McGowan's bill amends this section by adding to the list of sectarian institutions to be thus supported, "The Schools of the asylum of St. Vincent de Paul." How many schools the Catholic managers will manage to bring in for public support under this provision, remains to be seen. Under the law as it has stood hitherto they have secured hundreds of thousands of dollars. After Mr. McGowan's amend ment passes they will have no difficulty in calling all the schools dependents of the Asylum of St. Vincent de Paul, and thus saddling them all upon the public treasury. By this subterfuge they are now seeking to effect what they have failed to secure by other methods. And thus the game of Romish aggression goes on, the Catholics winning point by point. New York has copied our Geghan bill and added some interest-

ing amendments. Next winter, if Ohio elects a Democratic Legislature this fall, we may expect to see Ohio adopt an improved version of the McGowan measure, and under the guidance of the Catholic-Irish-Democratic-tierman alliance, move onward toward the realization of that bright dream of the Vatican, the establishment of a State Church in America. - Cleveland Leader.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES. - The marriage anniversary celebrations are given as follows: First anniversary-Iron.

Fifth anniversary-Wooden. Tenth anniversary—Tin. Fifteenth anniversary-Crystal. Twentieth anniversary-China. Twenty-fifth anniversary-Silver. Thirtieth anniversary-Cotton, Thirty-fifth anniversary-Linen. Fortieth anniversary-Woolen. Forty-fifth anniversary-Silk. Fiftieth anniversary-Golden. Seventy-fifth anniversary-Diamond. THE OLDEN TIME.

Two characteristic types of men, very early identified with the settlement of this country, were the outgrowth of a rude state of society, who gave a romantic coloring to pioneer life, and who in a great measure were the means of alleviating many of the privations and sufferings of the colonists. These two classes of men have long since passed away, and only their memory and the records of their achievements are known to persons

now living, How-brief a period in the history of a great nation has elapsed since then, and yet those days seem as old as the crunever joined the church, nor would they sades or the wars waged for the recovery of Spain from the government of the

The advent of the Canadian voyageur

and the Canesteo wagoner was at a time

when railroads and telegraphs had not

been discovered, and when the system of canals had not been introduced on this continent. The voyageurs were the navigators of large canoes, and were intimately connected with the pursuit of the fur trade, and penetrated by way of the rivers and great lakes to the remote depths of the inaccessable wilderness, They were traders and not trappers, and were employed by the great fur companies to convey articles of merchandize from the principal cities to the trading posts in the far away territory of the great North-West. Their dress was exremely fanciful, and consisted of a blanket coat, a shirt of striped cotton, trowsers of woolen cloth, or leather leggings, similar to those of the Indians, meccasins made from deer skins and highly ornamented, a red or parti-colored worsted belt, which held a huntingknife and tobacco pouch, and a blue woolen cap or hat, in the midst of which stuck a red feather. A cotemporary historian has described them as light-hearted, cheerful, and courteous, they were ever ready to encamp at night among the savages, or in their own wigwams, to join in the dance, or awake the solitude of the surrounding forest with their boat-songs, as they swept with vigorous

arm across the bosom of the waters. "The Canadian voyageur was of a muscular frame, greatly enured to privation, and seemed the very personificawhich it belongs. The purpose of this | tion of a merry-hearted, jovial but reckless man, well acquainted with the luxbaronial pomp of the great trading sta-

"The other class of personages, be longing to this era of the past, has quite as romantic a history as the former, and while the voyageur was engaged in trading with the Indians, the Canesteo wagoner was employed to carry goods of various kinds from the large cities to the remote settlements in the interior of the country, and a long way removed from its natural water courses. "Those old-fashioned Canesteo wagons, with their heavy freight, and well-fed

horses, six or eight in number, heavy, limbed, doeile, and intelligent, the thick and serviceable harness, sparkling with broad buckles, and oftentimes gaily decked out with rich and flaunting rib bons, or gay wild flowers; the stout wagoners, as their merry and jovial faces were grouped together about the coun try inns, the accustomed stopping places, will probably never again be witnessed by this or succeeding generations. It is a picture of the past, a panorama of pleasing remembrances to those venera ble men who have often and again look. ed with satisfaction at the picturesque display. The present generation can never enjoy the real, netive, bustling life and character of the occasion as it then daily passed before the eye of the pioneer, but if some one of our great painters would catch the enthusiasm and spirit of the time that gave it birth, it might be transferred to canvas, and be come the wonder and admiration of our

WORKS HELD IN RESERVE BY THE

brief hold on their foundations, and swing around over one eye, or back like the tail of a trapper's cap, in a most ag-An editor who can conduct a live pr per and keep off other people's toes. A professional politician who thinks tions? I am sure mother don't. Aunts an editor's service deserving of anything

A select teacher who can treat all pr ils alike and satisfy everybody. A clergyman who can preach so as t keep on the right side of the Lord and how they try them on their folded fists, think a woollen feather is just as good as all of his congregation at the same time. an ostrich plume and so bring them home A strong-minded woman who would

A woman with a pretty foot who nev r likes her skirts ankle high. A seventeen year old lad who know half as much as at ten years later. A gossip who never supplements his o her poisoned tale with the words, "yo

make a good wife and an excellent moth-

nusn't tell any body for the world that A local itemizer who never offends. He would enter the room very cautious An individual called anonymous, who ly at night, then set himself down on a never curses an editor for carrying a dirty ond that he dare not shoulder.

A town free from people who neve can find anything so nice, so cheap, an so stylish as can be had in other places. A business man who cannot afford to advertise, but can afford to see people pass his door to patronize his enterprising neighbor, who sows his seed in the newspaper, which is returned to him an

When the great Creator presents the world with these works of his hand, the creating of white black-birds will not be GOV. ALLEN AS A CRUSADER. - Agentleman of the olden time, who smacks his lips to his friends over a "barrel of

thirteen year old rye" which he has in

the cellar at Fruit Hill, would hardly be

imagined to be a crusader, but it would

seem from his recent little speech at a

Allen is ambitious to be enrolled as a crusader of the most exalted degree. In alluding to the crusade movement Gov. Allen said: "It is one of the forms which in every well-regulated comunity must commend itself to all men who are worthy to be

called such." So we have the venerable William's approval of the crusade. But it is quite probable in giving utterance to this little speech Gov. Allen thought it was a smart gudgeon to appear to be all things to all men. William was a demagogue in the begining, and we are very much afraid that the tree is inclined as the twig was bent. - Dayton Journal.

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Sunday Reading.

From the Atlantic for April. THE TWO ANGELS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. God called the nearest angels who dwell with

Him above; The tenderest one was Pity, the dearest one "Arise," he said, "my angels! a wail of woe

teals through the gates of heaven, and saddens all within "My harps take up the mournful strain that

from a lost world swells.

The smoke of torment clouds the light that blights the asphodels. 'Fly downward to that under world, and on its souls of pain

Let Love drop smiles like sunshine, and Pity tears like rain!" Two faces howed before the throne veiled in their golden hair: Four white wings lessened swiftly down the dark abyss of air

The way was strange the flight was long; at last the angels came Where swung the lost and nether world red wrapped in rayless flame. There Pity, shuddering, wept, but love with

faith too strong for fear Took heart from God's almightiness and smiled a smile of cheer. And lo! that tear of Pity quenched the flame

whereon it fell, And, with the sunshine of the smile, hope entered into hell! Two unvailed faces full of joy looked up-

ward to the Throne, Four white wings folded at the feet of Him And deeper than the sound of seas, more And deeper than the soft than falling flake, Amid the hush of wirg and song the Voice

Eternal spake: Welcome, my angelst ye have brought a holier joy to heaven; Henceforth its sweetest song shall be the song of sin forgiven!"

Steps. Growth is the law of Christian life, For that very purpose we are grafted into the true vine that we might have life, and that more abundantly. "More abundantly" is the characteristic feature; more life, more faith, more peace. The Savior's life is both imputed and imparted to those who are grappled into him. They have all the honor and privilege, the position and prospects, that belong to the vine, and likewise receive into their natures the full wealth of life which flows from the divine root, through the powerful body, to all the branches. help it?

By two processes this growth proeeds: By gradual, steady development, and by periods of sudden enlargement, There are seasons in the kingdom of grace as well as in that of nature. Those who grow steadily now and again, are visited with rich manifestations, mounain-scenes, Beulah revelations, thirdheaven visions, which transcend all previous endowments, and make them appear small by reason of the "glory that excelleth." But these seasons are not to be sought, we cannot force them. Fruit has its time for ripening; let it wait, Ripening will come in its season. These rich endowments will come to those who obey, trust and wait. When the Lord's time comes be will take us apart to the mountain-top. Patient workers, firm believers, sufferers with Christ, are the ones who receive such calls,

A SOFT ANSWER, -The husband was of quick temper, and often inconsiderate. They had been married not yet a year, when, one day in a fit of hasty

ings, of woven mists, or tinted clouds or "I want no correction from you. If frozen breath-this dainty creation travestied in Berlin wool. Poor little, hot tired, bald, baby head, with that bundle of loops piled up solidly on the organ of with your kind."

> brought to you?" "Every dollar. I covet not your wealth. You shall have it all back." promised blessings of my wor Can you give these to me?"

-and then taking her to his arms: "No, no, my wife, I cannot do that, of moderate intellectual capacity would but I will do more; I will keep them not do it; and grandmother would not henceforth unsullied and unpained. I cherish your blessing as my own; and think of such a purchase. It must be never again, God helping me, will I forthat father buys them. Yes, I know just get the pledge I gave at the holy altar when you gave your peace and happi-

ness into my keeping." How true it is, that a soft answer turneth away wrath; and how many, oh, how many, of the bitter strifes of domestic life might be avoided by remembering and acting in accordance

TRIBUTE TO A MOTHER. - Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear my mother.-Lord Macaulay.

THE church has been con hospital in the which is all manner of diseases of grievous nature. Christians are the nurses, and yet patients, too. is the balm of God's love in the heart. And the system is to get it there. Above all, to help one another not to get accessions to the hospital entirely (but and cure tham while one may. Christ is our great Savior, Physician, Healer, for strength and medicine.

No. 51. AN INTERVIEW WITH OLD BENDER.

The correspondent of the San Diego (Cal.) Union, recently paid a visit to old Bender, in prison. In the early part of his conversation he said his name was Henry Deutshmiller, that he came from Bavaria to that country in 1846, and was now fifty-four years old. He denied having ever lived in Kansas; but later he confessed as follows:

Reporter-Mr. Bender, what in the name of humanity possessed you to car ry on the butchery in the style it was performed in Kansas? A .- Well, the fact is, the boy and girl

assist to till the soil, but would lie in idleness constantly, studying devilish works; t was they that first suggested the idea of taking life, and they were the instigators of all the crimes. Reporter-Were you present when Dr. York was murdered? No answer came to this question. Ben der sat on a mattress, his head waving

to and fro, overcome with his emotions.

and were somewhat surprised to see his

refreshed appearance, and his willing-

He at last muttered, "You know it all!" and then fell over backward on the bed, apparently in an exhausted or swooning Considering that rest was needed, Bender was left a few hours to meditate over what he had said. After a lapse of three hours we paid him another visit,

ness to continue the conversation, which he began himself, as follows: Bender-When I arrive in Kansas do you think the authorities will immediately hang me? Reporter-No, sir, I do not; I think

they will give you a fair trial. Bender-1 expect Mr. Harris, my keeper, who has treated me kindly, will start with me in a day or two; if you can possibly do me a favor. I wish you would ask him to take me to Topeka; I do not want to go to Independence; I have certain reasons; you see the people there would not deal fairly with me, and I would have a poor show for my life; I want a trial, and I want a Methodist preacher and a lawyer, and I will prove to the world that I have never done anything wrong in my life. Here he seemgreatly agitated, shedding tears freely. In every respect as to personal appear-

ance the old man answers the description given him by the Kansas authorities His remarkably small hands, peculiar dialect, his monotonous and drawling speech, sluggish appearance, and his acknowledgements in yesterday's interview, leave no longer a doubt that the veritable John Bender will at last be brought to justice.

For this ornament there always seem

to have been something sacrificed at the

back of the cap or hood; the reverse of

foreshortening is evident, and the baby

assumes a reckless, hardened air, which

does not belong to it by rights. Then,

woollen feathers seem to have a ver-

I wonder who buys these abomina

in triumph. It's the father, I know.

A FAMILY ROMANCE.-Jones would go

out evenings on a little spree, which he

endeavored to conceal from his wife.

In this he succeeded sell for a time, but

at last her suspicions became aroused

She watched his movements when he

came home for three or four evenings,

and thus became doubtly sure that her

suspicions were not without foundation.

chair by the bed, and disrobe himself

and quietly slip into bed-and all this

was done in the dark. Mrs. Jones con-

cluded she would set a trap for him.

She moved all the chairs away from the

place where he usually sat down, and in

the place put a wash-tub filled with wa-

ter. She then retired, and was soon in

Sure enough, at a late hour Jones

came home, and as usual attempted to

sit down in his accustomed chair, but he

landed in the wash-tub, and after many

unsuccessful attempts rolled out of it

and upon the floor. The noise awakened

Mrs. Jones, who gave a terrible scream,

and calming down asked what was the

matter. The following was his answer

"Carrie-hic-tidal-wave-hic-swim

out-hic-you're over your-hic-head.

Jones evidently thought he was ship-

more momentous issue of 1876."

Let's go-hic-on shore!"

wrecked.

the land of dreams.

BABIES' RICHTS. Rless the babies! must I come to their rescue once more? Did not I once rise to explain how they were wronged by having their hands thrust into mittens and dresented with sticky candy while thus invested? Haven't I spoken a piece about the limp sun-bonnets hanging over one eye, to the manifest injury and dis tress of the other! And now about the fearful woolen feathers tacked on at various angles to the knitted, knotted, wooly caps of Babydom, "Ear-tabs' give an appearance of mild imbecility. but sometimes by rare good fortune cover

the ears intended. Various little frills and puffy fronts may be pardoned; but a woollen feather-think of it! A feather, the very emblem of light and airy nothwrath, he said to his wife:

you are not satisfied with my conduct you can return to your own home, whence I took you, and find happiness "If I leave you," returned the unhappy wife, "will you give me that which I

"Ah!" she answered, "I mean not the wealth of gold. I thought not of dress. mean my maiden heart-my first and only love-my buoyant hopes, and the A moment of thought-of convulsion

roice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that if bestowed upon you by that gentle hand! Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all gifts a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eves: the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, tond, dear friends; but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my struggles with the dark, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep security I felt when, of an evening, nestling in her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale, suitable to my age, read in her tender and untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared asleep; never her kiss of peace at night. Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old church-yard; and still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eye watches over me, as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of

THE Buffalo Courier thinks that Senator Thurman does not exaggerate the sich folks, poor, lame, halt, blind, many importance of the part Ohio will take in the pending game of national politics. There remains now, it says, four States | The nurses help the patients and pa-Ohio, Indiana, Nebraska, and West Vir- | tieuts the nurses. The great medicine ginia-in which October elections are held, and of these only Ohio elects in October of this year. The result of her elections will accordingly be the only significant indication of the state of pub- there should always be room), but to lie sentiment that will be furnished pre- keep those within in a healthy condition, vious to the general November contest. "That result, moreover, will have its in fluence on the November elections, and and as many as touch him will be made these in turn may practically decide the | whole. We have to come to him daily